361 jagged mountains rising all around the town.
[133] There are also two amazing, high, flat topped volcanic peaks. One is called Gunung Medja. The town stretches along the shore, with plenty of red and yellow flowering trees. There is a large impressive alun-alun [field, plaza] going down to the beach in the center. Behind this are a number of good houses. On the east side is the market and on the west side are good
[342] houses too. The houses are well constructed and there was evidently not much bombing here.
[346] As usual, the high church is but a shell, as it was bombed, this time by the Australians.

485 I found that the town of Ende has practically nothing. There was no running water in the pasanggrahan except for a trickle in the morning.
[377] Electricity is weak and tends to break down.
443 The toko have very little in the way of merchandise. It is impossible to buy beer because the stores are out of it. The cigarettes from the distributie have all been used up and one now has to buy such items on the black market.
495 There is no gas pump, and I have to get gas at the V & W, which pours it out dirty from the tin. Because of this I have had trouble with the jeep for the first time. This is a real end-of-the-world-like place, although the appearance is
[132] rather nice. It is also extremely hot and humid, in fact it is the worst I have experienced yet. At midday it is like taking a Turkish bath here.

485 As usual, the pasanggrahan is not arranged for people who work or read. This is the Indonesian style.

634 The town of Ende is the only main town in the state. There is another state in the mountains, Lio, with a radja at Wolowaru. Then to the east is Sikka, with a radja, and east of that Larantuka, also with a radja. To the west of here is the Radja of Nageh Keo, and to the west of that the Radja of Ngada, at the capital

302 Kattenburg in a mountain kampong reported that he had seen a girl wearing lipstick. It was betel stain to which he is not used.

487 We left Ende for Larantuka on Tuesday, December 20, and after a long run through the mountains we reached Maumeri at noon. Then we went on an even harder run to Larantuka. This took all afternoon. The rain in the hills was bad. We passed through Tanai Ai and Lewotobi areas without knowing it. The land was very empty. I suddenly found that I was in Konga.

[485] Larantuka is the end of the world, and the pasanggrahan there was pretty primitive.

●[443] [371] 197 It is hard to buy anything here in Larantuka. There is no electricity except in the mission, and the latter runs the town and everything else of a western nature evidently. The place has an air of having been asleep for a long time. Behind it is the Ili Mandiri, the storied mountain of the ancestors of the Larantuka people. The 144 town is a mixture of natives and descendants of intermixed Portuguese as well as Malays from Malaya who came in a long time ago with the Portuguese. One can see all sorts of physical types. Outside the town along the coast is a 361 Mohammedan kampong, Kampong Baru, but there are few Mohammedans elsewhere. Most kampongs are behind the mountain. There are also a few on the way to Lewotobi.

632 361 The next day we started out to see the area behind the mountain, especially Leloba, where Vatter worked. We passed through several kampongs of rather large but shabby look. This was especially true of Mudakaputu (seat of kakang of Mudakaputu formerly, although he is now at one of the other places, in Riangkamië, I think), Watuwiti, Riangkamië, and Wailolong. These are all together in one kakangschap (called gemeente here too by the people, and it is also one adat 632 area). This is the Blakang-Gunung. The Radja

[See bibliography, cat. 113--Analyst]

609 We
423 are welcome here. There is not enough land for the people.

632 The whole gemeente here (consisting of eight
173 kampongs) is full of legendary and cosmogonical significance. There were seven ancestors who
443 started it, for example. There is a pasar at
437 Okka simpang which is held once a week. Most
462 of the people who go to this market are women
436 who carry on trade by means of barter. There is almost no money here. I asked what they
[273] could sell, and the only thing they mentioned was arak [wine]. We had some of this and it is not bad.

871 Some people here see no sense in school;
185 others like it very much. There is talk of a lot of people getting together in a "cooperatie" and contributing to the education of a few promising boys in Larantuka.

546 There are no movies here.

The guru said that there has been almost no
178 technological change here in the last fifty years. Everything is the same as it was before.
[407] There is only one plow in the whole area.

665 There are no political parties, and the people here do not even know the name of Sukawati. In Wailolong kampong only the guru and the kepala kampong know of him.

565 There are definitely classes here, including
624 families from the "big house" whose men are
614 eligible for various offices. Then there are the masses, the ata ribu. And then there are the descendants of slaves, that is, the Nipatale sub-subsibs, and the Ama Rere subsib of war captive descendants.

789 There are ideas that the Larantuka radja has
[778] magical power, but we didn't get into the full story of this yet. I was struck by the statement that the magical power of the officers comes out of the holy stones. This is typically Indonesian. And now I remember that he said

311 241 cover for agriculture too, and this causes a great economic problem.

114 124 159 634 He[1] said that much of Arndt's[2] and other scholars' findings were wrong as they use Christian gurus as assistants, and the latter do not tell them exactly what the old men say. The young assistants "doctor up" the information. They also misunderstand some of the old ideologies. This was one of many implications in his talk that showed he was not uncritical of the Christians. He has been radja longer than any other in Flores, thirty-one years and seven months. In his youth he was a Dutch army man too. He says that there was no road built when he was first made radja but the mission was already there. He also says that he is the most important radja in West Flores, although all of the royal families here are interrelated. He says he represents the older sibling branch, and Nageh and Manggarai radjas are the younger sibling branches. It is true that the Manggarai radjadom dates only from 1929, and before this there were only dalu, three of whom were most powerful.

194 The Radja speaks Malay with remarkable gutteral sounds which Arndt[2] says are characteristic of Ngada folk. They also have at least one implosive, as in bhaga. He has his house in the kampong Radja, not far from the town.

361 797 The town is notably modern in appearance, with the mission influence as usual. In the center there is a large plaza where the football field [485] is located, as usual. The pasanggrahan is a 622 good one, and the mandur looks like a nickel- 634 head Indian. He was in the army once too and served in Sumatra, especially in Atjeh. He is evidently a friend of the Radja, as he enters [565] and talks with him freely. The Radja mixes freely with the people here, as we noted at the 1143 pasar malam. The latter, to which we went at

[1] [i.e., the Radja of Ngada--Analyst]
[2] [See bibliography, cat. 113 --Analyst]

443 night, was pitiful. There were six gambling
[525] tables in the pasar shed,[1] and that was all.
The Radja tried to get some dancers, but the
women had left for the kampong.

525 The priest, Mommersteeg, said that they all
gamble and that there is plenty of money used
here, although there are also many one sen
stakes. We went to bed in the terrible cold.

In the morning we went to Todabelu with Mom-
114 mersteeg to meet Arndt.[2] We had met the latter
on the day before along the road. We saw an
old bearded man with a rain cape and umbrella
on a horse and asked if he knew where Arndt
was. He said that he was Arndt and that he had
ridden seven and one-half hours from Magilewa
near the south coast where he had gone for
Christmas. His parish is not there but on the
road to Boawai, off to one side. He was a
notable figure on the horse. We talked with
him about Ngada.

Arndt[2] says that there are no tribal units
614 called isi as van Staveren says.[2] There are
173 merely clans called voi. Then, inside these
611 units are bhou, or subclans. The big ancestor
was Djawa, who had seven sons and seven daughters.
The seven sons drop out, but the seven daughters
became the ancestral mothers of seven of the
great voi of Ngada, one of which is Ngada, and
this is the name of the ancestress. There are
a lot of other voi here too, each with a female
ancestor. I asked who the seven daughters
married, and he said this is unclear, but evi-
dently there were men on earth when the seven
were born. Thus it looks like an immigration
and intermarriage with aborigines. The bhou
614 have ancestral fathers, and thus they have a
611 system where the clans look a bit matrilineal
583 and the subclans a bit matrilineal, but the
whole descent is patrilineal unless there is no
bride price paid, when ambil anak occurs. Also,

[1] [i.e., at the night market --Analyst]
[2] [See bibliography, cat. 113 --Analyst]

[124] arrived after dark. We saw a very clear change
144 in physical type.[1] The Manggarai are clearly proto-Malay with a fair amount of Mongoloid blood in them.

[311] We went down to the coast through the empty
361 land, being burned off in large part, to Aimere.
342 Then we went across the wild and jungled peninsula to Mborong. We picked up a small girl from the hospital in Mborong who was going to school in the mountains. She got sick on the way. Then, up in the empty hills again, we saw a tree house on the way. Underneath it were some Mongoloid looking men and they said they were iron workers who were working on a bridge. They sleep in the tree house, which they built
[137] against mosquitoes which are bad here. They were from Ruteng. Later we heard that they have been here for years, "working" on a bridge.

[132] We ran into a terrible fog as we went up and up toward Ruteng. In the evening we attended
[143] the pasar malam, and there in addition to the
[525] gambling was a play with a story about how in-
536 dependence means decency and not rowdiness.
177 It was full of Catholic influence. Between the
533 acts there were instances of poor singing and dancing by a little girl who sang and stepped around and by some sillily dressed boys who went through marching motions to almost inaudible
[534] singing. The orchestra consisted of a violin and a ukelele, nothing else. The band consisted of a few horns. A small child held up the music for the trombone player, who didn't use the slide. The play was incredibly bad. Thus they lose the fine old singing and dancing and drama rites and instead of them they now have these imitation things which are bad beyond belief.

We The next morning we went to the mission and
793 met several priests, including the rector, van
124 Bekkum,[2] who wrote an article on Manggarai art. He was a bearded fellow and not bad. He said

[1] [i.e. the Manggarai vis-a-vis the Ngada--Analyst]
[2] [See bibliography, cat. 113--Analyst]

484 day at a time. Some people here go to the mountains, but they never go very far. Almost none has ever left the district, and those who have did so seldom and perhaps only once, for example to Nggobe or to another nearby area. Only the [625] police have been to Ngada or other Flores areas. And there are only two policemen.

[169] There are no soldiers here. No one here has ever left Indonesia.

[443] There are no regular traders in the kampong. One could say that there are no regular trips made to the outside.

Those few who have been outside of Roworeke relate, on their return, that other places are completely different from Roworeke. How true this is! They are not specific, however.

[178] There has been little change in the very non-moving character of the people here. They just know so little that they never think about leaving.

People here who have never seen any other place than Roworeke and Ende, i.e., just the [162] road to town and back, number about two hundred and fifty, that is about fifty per cent of the population. For example, these people have never seen even Rukuramba. This is especially true of the old people, although all except the children have seen Ende. Trips to Ende are not frequent. This is perhaps the most completely non-moving place I have seen yet.

484 Reasons given for not moving or visiting or
152 traveling outside of this immediate vicinity are
186 that there is too much work in the kampong for people to leave at any time. And formerly, there was a strong fear of war and a general fear of anyplace except home. There was never any reason to leave the area, but if one wanted to there was no objection. Aside from the war danger in former times (especially did Roworeke fight against Nggobe and Rodja), the old folk

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484 are afraid to sleep outside, even today. They
152 fear evil spirits (they say setan) of the out-
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[776] side. This is a real and vivid fear to them.

20 Roworeke does not have a telephone, telegraph or radio. Mail is brought by people who happen to go to Ende, and letters are mailed by the same means. A letter is first sent by the Post Office to the office of the Radja. It may take a long time to get here.

There is a gong used for signaling (it is located near the kapitan's house) on the occasions of the death of a noble, a tax meeting, and the like. News is spread fast by rumor, and the gossip here is uncanny. Everyone in the area knew when the kapitan went with us to Kilimutu.

There are no "local authorities" on the news front. The only people who would approach this are the two police. News bulletins from the Information Service are practically never delivered here. Such things simply do not get this far. There are no traders who give news.

443 There are markets and there is a market system. The district markets are located at:

1.	Kilometer 14.	An empty place, merely.	(Friday)
2.	Kilometer 24.	The same thing.	(Saturday)
3.	Kilometer 33.	In Lio	(Monday)
4.	Kilometer 52.	In Lio.	(Tuesday)
5.	Kilometer 66.	Wolowaru. Lio.	(Wednesday?)

Thus there is a circuit, and the Ende traders (papalele) go by truck, day by day, up to the mountains and then down to the start and then over again. Sunday is evidently out (Christian influence, evidently). These traders make little
[563] money as they are mere tools of the Chinese who
[426] lend to them at high rates or merely pay them salaries, or let them buy and sell on a commission basis.

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●443 basis. They obtain products by purchase in the backland and sell them in Ende. They also sell gewgaws which they bring along with them.

186 829 Interest in local, foreign or international news is at a very low level. They insist that nearly everyone here knows just about nothing in regard to anything outside of the kampong. They are even ignorant of Rewarangga.

614 621 They said that originally each kampong consisted of only one suku. Then others moved in. Thus, at one time Wawatonda was the kampong of suku Rewarangga. Then they came down to Worowai. Here today there is a rumah berhala, [764] but it is a mere bone-grave hut, like Odja in Roworeke.

Rabu is now in three kampongs. It was one at some former time. It is ten kilometers from here. This is the place where the original kampong of the Odja suku was located. But they have now lost contact, and indeed, so complete was the move to Roworeke that probably no Odja folk are left in Rabu today.

124 829 The kapitan said an interesting thing when I was pressing him to give information in this regard. He said that only since I came here had he learned very much about the culture and the past of Rewarangga.

778 614 346 764 These rumah berhala, with images and a real house, or merely with the grave-bone shrines, are suku shrines. There are four real rumah berhala houses in Rewarangga. These are as large as a real old style high roofed house, [753] and in them there are images (ana deo) and per- [782] haps bone bundles too. These run as follows: (and anyone who visits them and looks into them must leave an offering, for example, money or cigarettes, etc.; otherwise he may get sick):

1. Volofeo has a real house and in it there are four ana deo, wooden images. There are no bones. This house was used by all four suku

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621 some of the mountain kampongs in Rewarangga
361 are probably older than Worowai. Each kampong,
632 however, has a negri lama, and from there the
[614] people descended. Nevertheless, kampongs are still formed partly of suku or suku sections coming in and joining the old settlers from the negri lama.

●443 The market "wheels" follow a daily series as in Celebes. These wheels run in different directions. Thus one runs out to Wolowaru, and another runs out on the Badjawa road. The traders follow the pasar week from market to market.

431 There is no exchange of gifts between kam-
583 pongs, although there is gift exchange in
562 marriage, and this is set. A man gives "male" things (animals, gold, money, tusks) and a woman gives in return "female" things (cloth, mats, rice, etc.).

776 As I drove back to Ende with the guru, he
784 pointed to a place on the river near Wolomere, and said that many had drowned there recently. The water is deep, he said, and there lives a "head" of a human being. It is still living and people have seen it. The Bapa ketjil has seen it several times, in daylight. It moves around as though on short legs. It is just a human head, with hair. They don't know what it is or where it came from. However, the people are now scared to bathe here. The victims have been sucked under. He asked me my opinion. I wonder if he, a zealous Christian
[123] and perhaps a mission spy, is testing my faith, because he asked me when we were on Kilimutu if I could see spirits. But it may be sincere. They call this living head the Kolo mesa ("Head alone").

622 Error: There is an adat kepala kampong as
693 well as an administrative kepala kampong. The
624 adat one is the ata nggaëh nua, and he is locally

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173 621 565 789 can be used in war, as magic, and thus perhaps Mado was the war sorcerer who perhaps did the magic stuff which in the last analysis scared the damned Padji away. This kind of medicine is called breni.

173 I asked if all the children and other people here know this story, and he said yes. It is evidently the main legend. He said that they do not know it perfectly, but the main facts and events are clear and everyone knows the story.

●443 There is a market place at Okka crossroads every Wednesday. There used to be another on the beach on the way to Larantuka (where the Padji once lived) at Delang, but it is no longer there. It was held on Friday. There is a market place in Larantuka town, and the market is held there every day. However, there is no market week system. He knows of one in Adonara. He says it is no use to hold elaborate markets because they have no surpluses to sell.

583 614 The only exchange here is that connected with marriage. The woman-giving suku gives fish to the woman-receiving suku, and the latter gives fowl to the former. If these suku are in different kampongs, there is the exchange, but it is a matter of suku and not kampongs. And again it shows how marriage is the basis of the whole organization.

829 [178] As a result of the last World War the horizons in terms of the world at large were somewhat extended. For the first time, the people here heard of Japan, the United States and other countries. This was much the same thing that took place all over Indonesia. Fifty years ago no one here knew about such countries. As for other places in Indonesia, all they knew fifty years ago was Sina Djawa, to the west. Since the war they have learned at least the names of a few other islands. This is really epochal on

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Little meat is

262 eaten, and this is done only during feasts. There are some eggs. They do not eat much fish, because they must purchase them. They do buy some food from the local store (never any canned food, because this is too expensive), for example, rice and salt. They do not grow [249] any tobacco.

434 To get the small amount of money they need to buy in the toko, they sell coconuts and anything else they may have, which is usually quite little. Fl. 5.00 in cash is a lot of money for a man here.

264 The people here eat three times a day, a little in the morning, and equally heavy noon and evening meals.

262 574 They like dog meat and also horse meat, but these, like pig and goat, are only eaten at the time of a feast. They say that the main feasts are funeral ones. They also say that the people here have no decided preference and will gladly eat any kind of meat. They [266] say they have no memory of cannibalism except for the eating of the hearts of enemies for 224 bravery in warfare. They rarely hunt. If they 262 do they use a bow and are lucky to get monkeys 624 or pigs. There are no deer here. There is a clear case for meat hunger here, and the only material gain of being a mosa laki is that you [465] are always given a piece of meat when an animal [171] is killed. This is like the Toradja pattern, and shows how much of a luxury meat really is. It is the "government man's salary."

436 178 443 Formerly there was no money and there were no toko. Of course there may have been a few gold pieces, but they were really sacred objects. Today they have little cash.

243 177 788 The irrigated rice fields started three years ago and were instigated by Hadji Akbar of Watu Roga. He went to Mecca and saw the many sawah in Bima, Java, and elsewhere. When

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754 the way to Ndona. She has a second sight, and
756 uses stones to divine. She gets her cures
[787] from dreams. I asked whether she had familiars in dreams, but got no satisfactory reply. But now I can at least proceed with further queries regarding the bisa mari, having an actual case in mind. She can save a woman whose child dies inside her. She is a rather handsome old lady, well preserved, with piercing eyes. She looks clean (smells like disinfectant soap, as she just came from the hospital). I note that she, a doctor herself, went
[758] to the hospital. When I went to the hospital this morning, great crowds were waiting. They have all taken to it, but there is no hope of proper care, as there are so many patients and so few doctors.

438 There has been a small increase in the sale of merchandise in order to get cash to buy other items. It has not been a very great
[435] change. The produce sold includes coconut, coconut oil (a few bottles, self made, sell at fl. 0.50), vegetables, bananas, betel leaves, and areca nuts. All are very small items. Coconut seems to be the main thing. All of this is sold in the town of Ende, if at all.

With the money they obtain they buy oil,
●[443] soap, salt, tobacco, and even a bit of meat and other food in the toko or warong. They also buy dry fish. The toko buys its supplies in Ende.

249 I asked about the cloth situation. This is
433 a poor case now as everyone is short and the distribution of cloth by the government has not been too effective. This is a remarkable case. For many years formerly the people here had discontinued planting cotton. Then, when the Japanese came, they started up again and have done so since. Each family plants a little. The yield is not so good, but it could be, the assistant says.

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000 be, the assistant says. Some cotton fluff is
438 sold in the pasar. Thread, however, is not
283 usually bought any more. It is rare and expensive. Thus the wheels and even the hand spindles are busy everywhere.

443 In addition to the market places mentioned before, there is another market in the cycle here. It occurs on the seventh day left out in the arrangement described before (or rather, on the sixth, as there is no market on Sunday), and this is on Thursday, I think. It is at Magekoba, on the way back from Wolowaru, and in the hills above kilometer 33.

[178] The whole market business is new, starting during the last war only. Formerly they did not have a single pasar.

436 Before the Dutch came there was no money
177 except the Portuguese dinar, which was in gold
[301] of various denominations. The assistant has heard of most of these only, as all of them have long since been melted down for ornaments. He remembers that the one like a silver rupiah was worth about fl. 12.50, and the ringgit sized one was worth fl. 25.00. There were also bigger coins and others which were smaller. There were also lead Portuguese coins, with holes in them like a gobang [a two and a half sen piece]. These too have disappeared because they were melted down to mix with gold to make an alloy.

436 I note that these people stare and stare at
727 my watch and watch band, and probably this is one thing (gold) which they might steal, as it
[301] is irresistible. I note that the women still have gold decorations. Thus the assistant's wife has a pretty good bracelet. There were big troubles when the NICA came in and the people had only Japanese money. Thousands of rupiah were lost in those times. There are just about no more silver coins here. Occa-

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462 the men. If a woman gets sick, a man may fetch
[286] water, and some men like to cook. The only
thing which is purely a woman's occupation is
[285] weaving. There is no mat or basket making
here. This is done only in the mountains.

426 Small debts may be accumulated among the kampong folk. Thus if a man has fl. 10.00 he lets it be known that he will lend it, and he does so at interest. People seldom borrow more than fl. 5. For one month for this amount they must repay fl. 7 to fl. 8. Thus there is a fantastic amount of interest. The Chinese will lend only if the borrower has some form of security, for example, a gold decoration. He charges the same rate. There were and are no government pawn shops here.

465 There are about five men who work as coolies
178 in Ende town. These are the only wage earners.
The kapitan receives pay, and the secretary gets a very small amount. The kepala kampong gets eight per cent of the tax yield (this is bad). The mosa laki mere gets meat at all feasts. He also receives rice. Fifty years ago there were no wages at all.

• 443 There are two Chinese stores (at kilometer 6 and kilometer 8). There are eight warong, six owned by the papalele Ende folk, and the other two by the guru agama and the kepala kampong. They sell the same merchandise as the Chinese stores but have smaller stock.

622 The posts of kepala kampong and kapitan are
634 new here. This is true also of their mandur.
578 The radja has always been here as a post. There have been changes in the borders too. Thus there is no more Radja of Ndona. The family lives near the bridge but no longer has the post. (All over Flores there must be these fragments of old-time ruling families, and there is a great deal of potential trouble here unless the whole radja complex gets cleared away.)

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511 515 cloth to spare for their noses. This is really very true!

622 755 769 On Sunday I went to Roworeke again, but at once I was taken into the rear part of the little warong at kilometer 6, which is owned by the kepala kampong. What a pitiful stock he has: a few bars of yellow soap, some bananas, and that's about all. In a little compartment behind this area he squatted, looking awful. On one side, on the floor, one of his wives were tending a fire on the earth, and on the other side was his other wife (the second one, whom I had thought a handsome pagan when she was a bit dressed up, but now she did not look so good, with betel stains, etc.). He told me about the blood pouring from his nose a few nights ago, for four to five hours. He had a high fever (still had it), and pains, and dizziness and blackouts. I tried to see what was up, but the blood was queer.

[443]

Then the assistant (his brother) said we should go and get the old dukun who was treating him. The dukun lives in Ndona. On the way there the assistant said that the dukun had already treated the kepala kampong, and that is why he had gotten better. At least the blood had stopped. I asked what the diagnosis had been, and he said it was something to do with the ancestors. The idea seemed to be that somewhere or other along the line they hadn't "fed" the ceremonial objects of the family properly, and this was the cause of the illness. The assistant said that he suspected also that the kepala kampong was too harsh in his administration, and the people were not happy about it (he has been in his post for four years now). This information was rather mumbled, perhaps so that the lads in the back seat could not hear us, and I wonder if perhaps he was inferring that someone rubbed wrong by

411 I also noted many spear bearers. The one I talked with in Tana Ai said that his spear (with a regular head) had been bought from a traveling seller who had brought it from Adonara. Over the line in Lewotobi, I asked a man with a spear, whose head had only one barb, what kind of spear he was carrying. He said that it was unique to Lewotobi, and later I saw others like it. I guess they make them themselves.

443 515 514 Then I went on to Larantuka, where the pasanggrahan disintegrates more all the time. This time the place was full of medicine sellers who follow fairs about and do tricks on bicycles. They sang Mohammedan chants endlessly, washed clothes and urinated in the bathroom, and sat around in the way. I had already run into a similarly unsanitary Arab couple in the Ende pasanggrahan. The medicine people were from Celebes. Now this place is really going native. The toilets are falling into ruin. I noted on my way that the telegraph wire was down at kilometer 44, and I told the next road foreman. Four days later I found the wire still down. The bridges will never be rebuilt, it seems. The road simply uses fords, that's all.

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797 648 178 I hear from Arriens that letters are coming to the Flores Council asking how long the Dutch are going to remain in their posts. The whole place is on the way down. I hear that Radja Sikka, has appointed Pastor Raats, a Dutchman, as a special adviser. Thus the mission alone will remain of the West here. The new superstition is substituted for the old.

797 I get more and more depressed by Larantuka with its constant Catholic processions. On the way in at a suburb, a long procession with crosses, chanting, etc., came winding out of a church (I wonder if it was the old time one at

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361 [648] hills and down to the coast. This caused much malaria and misery all over Indonesia. And after many years, the Dutch let them move up higher again, having stopped the spirit of revolt. (One can find this very expression in the reports.)

Five families from Wailolong have moved into Balela, a kampong inside the town of Larantuka (note that several Leloba families have moved there too). Balela is a little uphill, and perhaps this is the reason for the movement. I also think that it may have some relations with the "behind the mountain" area. Anyway, of these five families, only one has moved back to Wailolong. They simply do not move very much.

443 438 [166] No one, but no one, has moved into the kampong, except for women marrying in (and the two gurus). There are no toko or shops in Wailolong. They do not even have warong here. The women come from the beach area to sell and buy a few things (e.g., to buy arak, and to sell fish). These women come from such places as Waibalun, Larantuka, etc. But there is not much trade.

484 Everyone here has seen at least some other kampong, if only a nearby one. There are some old people who have never seen Larantuka town, or at least that is what he thinks.

167 Only two people that he knows have left Wailolong to work in some other place. One of them at least went to Borneo. As yet they have not returned.

697 648 Roy said that all who have been to jail have seen Larantuka town. This is one way to see the world. There is real bitterness here about the jail business, and I hear it cropping up 648 constantly. The Dutch really ruled here with an iron hand, especially Seegeler, they say, whose report I got from Twerda. He was the

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648 controleur around 1931, when the radja also was an unfit person.

167 I was surprised when he said that just about all the young men here would like to leave and see the world. But they have almost no chance. If they did have such an opportunity, there would be a great exodus here.

721 152 The only great fear in the old days was warfare, and this is an intermittent danger today also. Thus, Leloba was at war with Waibalun last month, and it is feared even to walk near there. He admits that there was some fear of bad spirits formerly, but this was relatively not so bad. Still, my guess is that there are few people who are brave enough to go and sleep in other places.

20 The kakang has a telephone in his office. The only telegraph here is in Larantuka. There is no postal service. Letters must be gotten at the Larantuka Post Office. There is no radio here, and hardly anyone has ever heard one.

The mandur of the kakang transmits important orders from the administration. Rumor is very important as a means of communication, but there is practically no other means here.

The few who receive or read the mission newspaper are asked about what is in the paper. Bulletins are never posted. They see them only in Larantuka town.

443 438 There are a few women who come here to buy and sell some items. The small market at Okka crossroad on the beach is held once a week, on Tuesday, in the afternoon and until Wednesday. There used to be another market on the beach at Delang.

However, there is no market system here. Roy says they simply have too little surplus to sell, and nearly nothing to buy with. In Adonara, which is richer, there is a regular pasar ring system.

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326 There are about ten smiths (are they full time? I doubt it).

241 177 As before, rice and corn are the staple crops. There has been practically no change except for the introduction of new kinds of bananas, peanuts, and a few vegetables, in [433] the diet. The local community is still almost one hundred per cent self sufficient. 283 They even make their own thread from their own cotton, although they may buy some thread today.

178 There has been practically no change at all since Vatter's book was written. In Wailolong they still have a tuno wudjo.

[352] Fifty years ago there were no tables or chairs, and there are only a few now. There 291 178 has been a little change in regard to clothing, especially in that a few men now wear shirts. And a few men also have shoes; there were none before.

A few women wear European dresses; no one wore such dress formerly. They could not sew at all fifty years ago, and there is still not a single sewing machine in Wailolong.

438 A few of the women sell some vegetables and some arak. They buy small quantities of thread, salt, hairpins, soap, medicine, and tobacco. The mountain people sell some of their forest products.

443 178 437 There has been no change at all in the market system here except for the disappearance of the Delang pasar. This was mostly or entirely a barter pasar. Cash is used at the Okka pasar. Up until seven years ago the Delang pasar was still used. There are no toko or warong here.

483 Very few people have ever ridden in a car here. Roy guesses that at the very most one per cent of the population has had such an experience.

423 The kinds of property in terms of land here are the following: kampong (which is "owned"

[1 See bibliography, cat. 113 -- Analyst]

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624 gendang (the aradjang pattern) from the head tuan tanah of the original kampong.

166 609 [443] [335] The groups of people who visit the village more or less regularly (actually only occasionally) are as follows: (1) pastors, (2) traders to buy stock, Chinese, Arabs, etc., (3) a Chinese pedlar who comes with a coolie carrying a pack, (4) government men, and (5) specialist carpenters who come to build houses.

They stay for a short time only, except for the carpenters, who stay for about two months.

One other class is important. It comprises the outsiders who have gardens in the kampong. They come to work in their gardens, stay awhile and leave. They sleep with the kampong folk as their guests.

[584] Family relationships are definitely interrupted by migration. Usually one starts the ball rolling by marriage or by buying a garden, and then relatives follow. This is important in regard to marriage because the young folk become acquainted in this way. It is a case of "propinquity".

166 609 578 The immigrants must follow the local adat absolutely. They take part in the same rituals, pay the tributes of the land, etc. Thus there is no trouble. However, there are occasional difficulties in managing the gardens. For example, the local people become jealous of the outsiders who have big crops, or argue one way or the other. There is not much trouble, however, and usually things are quite serene.

[783] There are no specific ideas about the outside world. Still, when one returns after a long stay in some other place, they have a rite to "clean the dirt." I am informed that there is no opposition shown toward those who accept the outsiders. However, I wonder if there may not be at certain times. Evidently there is no policy of "exclusion," and my guess is that if outsiders are not welcome they are told so and that is all.

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000 that is all.

166 609 567 614 769 There are no rites for ordinary folk who just enter the kampong. In the old days, however, when new slaves came in they had to have rites in order to tell the ancestors that they were new members of the clan. This pretty well clinches the slave entering va'u matter. They just do. This is why the former slaves are members of the clans. Only those on the inside know who is who. The longer the time gets from slavery days the more it is not brought up.

563 ● 443 793 The only Europeans here are the pastors. The traders are Chinese and Arabs and natives. The business of the occasional Chinese pedlar with his coolie is quite usual here. They stay usually for only a few hours.

The pastors tell stories to the local people about Europe, etc. The Chinese who are regular [203] pedlars have been in Manggarai for a long time, and they spread some news.

484 In these local kampongs everyone has been to another kampong. The women go outside their own kampong less often and do not go so far [438] away as the men. Men go out to trade horses, buy tobacco, etc. During the Japanese occupation they ranged far in order to buy cloth, etc. However, all of this was within Manggarai. All have been to Ruteng.

All have been outside Rahong, as they have been to Ruteng. At least fifty per cent of the local population have never seen the sea. One person has gone to Ende, and two have gone to Kupang as soldiers. One went to Makassar to [167] work. The Japanese took several to Riung to work, but most of the people have never left Manggarai. No one from here has ever left Indonesia. In all Manggarai, the assistant thinks only one person has ever left Flores. He is a pastor, I think.

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346 351 788 around the main post as around the lodok (see Coolhaas).

443 There is no pasar system here. There are only pedlars who carry goods around. Markets are located only in the big towns: Ruteng, Reo, Labuan, Mborong, etc.

437 There is some barter, but most transactions are carried on using cash. Before the Dutch came in there was no money here and the people had to barter.

286 784 Note and very important: There is a taboo on weaving all over Manggarai, except in the north-east quarter. The assistant can mark the border of weaving precisely. The only exception is Todo and Pongkor, where there is no taboo and there is a bit of weaving. I asked if it is a taboo or just a lack of knowledge of how to weave. He said both, but that it is definitely a taboo. If they weave, the crops will fail, and illness will spread across the land. There have been a few attempts to introduce weaving, and the crops have proven to turn bad. It has nothing to do with the totem. He says it is not tjek'i at all, but merely ireng, which means taboo. This is a puzzler, and is amazing.

871 In 1912 three 3-grade schools were opened in Manggarai: in Ruteng, in Reo, and in Labuan. In 1924, a five-grade school was opened in Ruteng. There were about forty schools in all Manggarai before the war, but only one went as far as fifth grade (the one in Ruteng). This is what the Dutch did between 1924 and 1942! There are now about sixty schools in Manggarai. The school in Tjantjar opened in 1947. It serves nine kampongs: Tjantjar, Veol, Ndung, Rai, Puruk, Sampar, Nggarang, Meler, and Tjara. The farthest kampong is Sampar, which is three kilometers walk away.

There is a fourth grade here too, serving all of Rahong. The children come from far away.

[See bibliography, category 113.--Analyst]